Wednesday 10/26/83

Dear Harold,

Please forgive me for replying in handwriting. My typewriter is presently retired these days.

Your letter of the 26th finds me in a state of deep consternation and anguish about the invasion of Grenada. For the last few years I have tried to distance myself from events, on the theory that the more things change the more they are the same. I deemed to have exhausted my outrage and rage in working on the assassination. But this latest obscenity has seized hold of me and for the last two days I can think of nothing else but the farcical pseudo invasion of Grenada — the deaths of the innocent, and the helplessness of people like ourselves to stop this country's slide into Hitlerism.

Ed Williams had been peppering me with calls and letters. He is obviously completely deranged and I was relieved when his last letter indicated that he is in a mental hospital, where I hope he is getting the treatment he so badly needs. In his feverish and demented state he has been making terrible accusations — some of which concern me — but I am sure that those wild charges are products of his aberration.

I have been hearing mentions of the Dorrion book and like you wondered if she was connected with the U.S Embassy Dorrion. The only printed mention I have seen is in the current Texas Monthly,

in a chronology of books on the JFK case which accompanies an essentially trivial if lengthy article by Ron Rosenbaum. A mischievous and essentially ugly article. I will send you anything I see on Dawson, as you requested, but will do nothing myself as I am almost completely inactive there myself as I am almost completely inactive there deep, that is why I turned down the Nat'l Enquirer panel — I no longer feel authoritative or even informed.

Roger is okay — not very happy with his job and disappointed by the lack of progress of his career. I haven't seen him for some months but he does call me from time to time.

I am reasonably well, Harold, and am very happy to know that you are also well. Greg Stone told me that he had had a very rewarding visit with you.

Affectionately yours,

Sylvia